

# Bangor Daily Evening & Courier.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN EDWARDS & JACOB A. SMITH, AT NO. 13, WEST MARKET PLACE, BANGOR, ME.

VOL. V.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1839

NO. 239.

THE DAILY WHIG AND COURIER is published at Five Dollars a year, payable half yearly in advance. All subscriptions for less than a year will be accompanied by the amount due.

THE BANGOR COURIER is published at the of the Daily Whig and Courier every Tuesday morning, at Two Dollars a year in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months from the time of subscribing.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted in the Whig and Courier on the following conditions only, and the price will be strictly adhered to:

For a square three insertions in daily or weekly \$1.50 and 50 cents for each week it may be continued in the daily.

For half a square and less than a square, \$1.00 three insertions and 25 cents for each week it may be continued in the daily.

For less than half a square 75 cents for three insertions and 25 cents for each week it may be continued in the daily.

ADVERTISEMENTS marked daily and weekly will be charged 20 cents per square and 12 1/2 cents for less than a square for each insertion in the latter in addition to the regular rates in daily.

The Publishers will not hold themselves responsible for any error that may occur beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.

MR. ERNST FIELD, at the Mechanic's News Room, Boston, is Agent for this paper. Advertisements left with him will be immediately forwarded.

## PORK! PORK!!

JOSEPH NICKERSON & CO have just rec'd a large lot of Clear and Mess Pork, which they will sell cheap at

No. 2, City Point Block.

## D. BUGBEE

AS just received, per steamer Bangor, a new supply of Children's Books &c opened and for sale at No. 10 Smith's Block Central-street.

Also Webster's Dictionary, and articles in the Stationery line.

TACTICS FOR THE MILITIA. Concise System of Instructions and Regulations for the Militia and Volunteers of the U States, including Infantry, Light Infantry, Riflemen, Cavalry and Artillery; & the manner of doing duty in Garrison and Camp, &c. &c. by Major General Macomb.

Also The Waverly Novels, complete in 5 vols. octavo, with the Author's last corrections and additions.

"The Cabinet Minister" by Mrs. Gore, &c. &c. PERIODICALS

Knickerbocker Annual of Education—Democratic Review—Vaidhe's Library—Gentleman's Magazine—more half numbers of Parley's Magazine, &c. received by

SMITH & FENNO,

14, West Market Square.

FRENCH PERIODICALS.

Le Courier des Etats-Unis (U. S. Courier) published twice a week, in newspaper form, at

88 per year.

L'Excellente (The Express,) Published twice a week in newspaper form at 85 per year.

La France (Literature, Literary France) published semi-monthly in pamphlet form, 80 pages 8 per No. at \$4 per year.

The subscriber is Agent for the above, and specimens will be exhibited by him.

E. F. DUREN,

Maine Periodical Depository.

12

WANTED—Bush Cheungoo POTATOES for which the highest prices will be paid

By JOS NICKERSON & CO

2, City Point block.

## MEAL.

JOS NICKERSON & CO will keep constant on hand Indian Meal which they will sell wholesale and retail. Don't forget

No. 2, City Point.

TO PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS!

REED & HATCH have just returned from New York and Boston with the most splendid assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY.

Dry Goods ever offered in this City!

A large quantity of them were purchased with cash at Auction but a few days since, and all are of the latest importations. Their extensive assortment will be open and for sale on Monday next.

Purchasers of DRY GOODS will find at GREATLY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE to call at 36, Main street, and examine our Stock of Goods before looking elsewhere.

REED & HATCH,

Bangor, April 1.

TO THE LET.

From ROOM No. 60, Main St. suitable for an Office, terms reasonable. Enquire of

C & E DODDREY,

60 and 62, Main St.

CHANNING vs CLAY.

REMARKS on the Slavery Question in a letter to J. Phillips, Esq. by William E. Channing

Received as above Channing's last Discourse on War.

NEW BOOKS.

LECTURE on the Science of Human Life, by G. Graham Evans

Wherell and Henry on the Foundation of Morals

The House of Prayer, by Horne

The Prophets! where are they? No. 19 of the Apocrypha Tales.

We saw Max and H. Lyman, who were

murdered in the Baltic Country.

The Theory of Money and Banks investigated by Gen. Tucker. Just rec'd by

E. F. DUREN

TAGS FOR DRY GOODS &c.

This article is put up in boxes of 500 and 1000 each, and printed with and without words and numbers thus adapting them to all kinds of Goods, the price being about the same as common Blank Cards, thereby saving the trouble of cutting up, as also being a neat article, making them desirable for tagging every variety of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c. &c. for sale by

in 30

Near the Post Office.

SEYVORFF'S REPORTER,

FOR December, published the 17th inst. and containing the latest "PRICE CURRENT" and news of new Counterfeits, just rec'd and for sale by the single number, by

SMITH & FENNO

14, West Market Square.

N. B. Subscriptions received at above 125

## ALBERT NOYES,

DEALER IN

BOOKS, PAPER, & PENS, &c. &c.

THOMAS W. WRIGHT, Esq.

And JAMES B. FISKE, Esq. Bookseller

17, No. 8, Main St. Knickerbocker St.

BANGOR, April 21. 1838.

170

## TEA.

25 Chests and Boxes of Souchong Tea, for sale wholesale and retail.

FRIDERIC LAMBERT,

No 3 Smith's block

RECEIVED THIS MORNING.

STEPHEN'S DARK Blue-Winged Fluid, a very superior article.

Splendid lot of English Quills

Court Paste, Mann's best Enamelled Cards.

Large & small Superior Pencil Leads in boxes, as No 10 Smith's Block, Central street

Also o above,

Notes printed on very superior thin paper and bound up in 50, 100, 150 and 200 each m10

1000 LBS. Goss en BUTTER, 800 lbs. N Y CHEESE, per each Forrester from P. York m10

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1000 lbs. Goss en BUTTER, 80

# BANGOR WHIG.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1838.

## BACKING OUT.

The *Advertiser*, in a long article in reply to the *Age*, *Argus* and other tory papers in this State in relation to the backing out of Gov. Fairfield in the Aroostook expedition, gives a close and critical historical account of the matter, which to every candid mind must carry the strongest conviction of the existence in the mind of Gov. Fairfield of greater regard to the wish of the President than the interests of Maine.

The local leaders and managers in their movements relative to the jurisdiction of the disputed territory last winter, when the whole people of Maine without distinction of party, were in favor of the measures, undertaken to wake political and party stock of the whole business, and saddle their party upon Maine, for all time to come. But when it was found that no favors could be expected from the general government that the President desired a different course, and sent a delegation to Augusta to effect a compromise with the president of Fug. and Forsyth; then it was that the slaves of sectional power, the henchmen of the President, were desirous of changing ground, and receding from the high stand all parties had taken. The Whig members were jealous of this second edition of 1832, and strongly endeavored to have the resolutions referred to an amendment as to meet the views and expectations of the people. But no! there were locofoco enough in the legislature to bow submissively to the dictation of a cause, and the resolutions passed without amendment.

"Here," says the *Journal*, "was the end of all unity of action on the subject between the two parties. The *Locofoco* nays were not called for on the passage of the resolutions in either house. Not by the Van Buren men, because they well knew and had been forewarned that the Whigs would vote against them if compelled to record their names. Not by the Whigs, because there was nothing in the resolutions themselves which was particularly obnoxious. The fault was not in what they contained, but in what they did not contain, in omission of what they should contain. It was well enough to give the Governor authority to withdraw the troops when there should be no further necessity for them, just as Congress gave the President authority to raise 50,000 troops if they should be wanted; but neither the Whigs, nor many of the Governor's own political friends, we presume, imagined that under these resolutions the Governor would enter into any arrangement whereby the rights of Maine would be compromised, either direct or by practical effect."

Yet the Legislature had no sooner adjourned than the grand manifesto was announced. The Governor, under the authority of the resolutions, had not merely withdrawn the troops, but had entered into an agreement that he would not let the British Government in the use and occupation of the road to Quebec through our territory, but leave them in possession of all of which they had been in actual possession before. The agreement is somewhat ambiguous, and does not specify what part of the territory they are to occupy, and the question of jurisdiction is left at loose ends, as will be perceived by the collision which has already occurred at Fish River. We can make nothing of it, but that the question of jurisdiction is to remain as it was before, unsettled, but the British are to exercise it where they have had actual possession heretofore. And this again is a matter of dispute. But the distinctive character of the agreement is, that for the first time it gives the assent of Maine to the occupation by the British, of an undefined portion of our territory, so far defined, however, as to give them what they are most anxious to obtain, and all that they care much about, leaving them a chance to grab at more when they have a favorable opportunity. The Governor should not have done this. The General Government will concede quite enough to Great Britain, without making it necessary that Maine should yield any thing. We should have held our first position, & compelled a settlement of the question."

To keep out of sight this state of the case, and to delude their readers, the base editors of the tory papers in Maine, have all at once become strongly in favor of the opinions of Whig men and the votes of Whig legislators, and in the hope of throwing a portion of the disgrace of the back out upon the Whig party, now misrepresent their views and give erroneous reports of their votes, fraudulently placing the yes and no to one question at the bottom of another, and a different question. In this business, however, they will not succeed with the great body of the people. The people know too much, and read too extensively to be gulled by ingenuity or flattery. These papers were not wont to appeal to opponents for approval of their measures, nor will the attempt now succeed.

We learn that more land has thus far been put under contribution by the farmers of this county than any previous year, and the prospect now looks favorable for profitable crops. We have observed, ourselves, that many lots of land that have for years been uninclosed and left in common, are now ploughed, and active measures in progress to convert them to their keeping profitably, and used of various kinds. The last few years have given great encouragement to farmers they have had good crops, and the prices have been sustained beyond all expectation. We do not regret even being compelled to pay rather heavily for articles of consumption so long as we find this a strong inducement to men out of business, or in business affording small profit to embark in that of agriculture. This business will always afford a comfortable living, and sure gains to the intelligent and industrious husbandman, and for the respectability of the business, for, somehow, people will have it that there is a difference though wherein we cannot tell, we only if there is a difference in the respectability of business, that of farming is reaching the highest point.

The high prices paid for potatoes since last fall should encourage every one to raise all that he can. There is yet large tracts of land in this city capable of producing good crops of potatoes, that is idle. Now, why cannot this land, every acre of it, be enclosed and cultivated, by who have little or nothing to do? If they cannot make as much money as in other employments, when they can be had, they can earn as much to live on, and should do so for our selves, before we would rust out, we would plant potatoes at the halves or less for a less profit than

The *Advertiser* of Saturday, May 24, says.

Our readers will observe from the correspondence between Lord PALMERSTON, and Mr STEVANSON, that the former recommends a new survey, a certain sign of procrastination, which of course will prove fine pickings for the future Commissioners, who shall be appointed, but will assuredly terminate in dissatisfaction to both nations!

## SCISSORS.

The Rev. Mr. F. A. D. Rector of St. Paul's Church, Portland, has resigned his pastoral charge. A person can now travel from Detroit to Galena, via St. Joseph's and Chicago, in six days. Mr. John Van Buren has again been presented to Queen Victoria, and is now expected home. The Real Estate Bank of Decatur, (Mo.) has been set fire to by a mob, and burned, together with the books and papers. The friends and advisers of a duel in England have lately been sentenced to twelve months imprisonment in Guildford Jail. Right. The Postmaster of Louisville having resigned, it is said there are 300 applications for the vacant office. A wag in publishing his ideas on Phenomena, says that conscientious means reading your neighbor's newspaper, and not subscribing yourself to the apple which William Tell shot from the head of his son gave liberty to Switzerland, how many bushels of the same size would it take to make a barrel of cider from the same orchard?

"Some of the New York papers say that before Mr. Webster left, his friends raised the sum of \$5,000." (Remainder.)

Some of the local loco-poco papers say so, but it is a mere rumor, without any foundation in truth. Not so with Swartwout and Price, two great guns of the loco-poco party. They, before leaving for England, anticipated such an act on the part of their friends, and raised, for themselves, out of funds belonging to the people, and without their knowledge or consent, somewhere about the sum of £1, one and a half millions. This fact, the collar presses of the country have been very cautious not to chronicle, they don't like to acquaint the people with the honesty of their leaders. Their motto is, "keep dark."

Some bonds and wagons are well loaded with Salmon in our market this morning. The price keeps up at about a shilling, on account of the facilities for transportation, otherwise we should have them here at about a sixpence a pound.

Had our cousin of the Boston Transcript a good wife, which he ought to have, we should send him a stout one a salmon, not a wife. We are now almost tempted to send a salmon, and a wife.

**VIRGINIA ELECTION.** The National Intelligencer of Saturday, has received partial returns from Fairfax and Potowmack counties, (the only ones heard from) which were not particularly favorable to the Whig cause.

## DISPUTED TERRITORY.

The *St. John Chronicle* of May 24, says.

Our readers will observe from the correspondence between Lord PALMERSTON, and Mr STEVANSON, that the former recommends a new survey, a certain sign of procrastination, which of course will prove fine pickings for the future Commissioners, who shall be appointed, but will assuredly terminate in dissatisfaction to both nations!

From the *Woodstock Times*, May 25.

Mr. McLaughlin, the Warden of the Forest and his assistant Mr. Burton, we are informed have been driven off the disputed territory at Fish River by a posse of Americans, probably part of the Land Agit's party. The good folks of Maine seem to place such a construction upon the late temporary arrangement, as will entitle them to range the territory at pleasure, and exercise all the rights of jurisdiction. We understand that a detachment of the 6th was ordered from the Grand Falls to Madawaska, in consequence of these movements. We have not yet learned the particulars of the affair.

From the *Frederickton Sentinel* of May 25. We observe by the American papers, that proposals are making to carry a Rail Road through Bangor to the Aroostook. Although the remark of Mrs. Glass, in her work on Cookery, may serve to "First catch your bird," yet the more proposals, contemplated with other improvements that are contemplated, shows that were the territory in dispute possessed by our enterprising neighbors, the wealth and resources of that fine extent of country, would be speedily brought into active operation.

## THE REBEL OF THE Cevennes.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MIRLAX."

It was in the year 1603, while Louis the Fourteenth was engaged in hostilities with foreign powers, that a domestic war of singular character was baffling the skill of one of the bravest *égaroles* in the south of France. The persecuted Huguenots had been scattered abroad, carrying with them to other climes their indomitable valor and all enduring faith, and much more that France would have been glad to retain, for the sake of her own best interests, their industrious habits, their skill in useful arts, and their correct morals. A few of these expelled energy had the courage to return, but, deprived of the *west* and *east* of the Protestant party, the untutored mountaineers of the Cevennes had become the prey of designing or deluded fanatics. A strange madness had broken out among them, prophets and prophetesses had appeared, and the people listened to the voices of women and children, as to oracles. When the arm of military discipline was raised to dash or crush them into submission, the undaunted spirit of *mountain liberty* blazed up; and he re-scared up from the fastnesses of the Cevennes and Vivars to defy the power of the sovereign. It was a fierce and protracted contest, and at the time when our tale opens, the Sieur de Montreal, an officer of high rank, had been sent against the rebels, the severity with which he treated them, who felt into his hands, struck no terror into the survivors; they gained every opportunity of making stern reprisals, and as he advanced farther into the heart of the territory, carrying devastation among their humble cottages, and the fields which they had created on the bare rocks, they fought at every pass with frenzied courage.

He arrived one Sunday morning at a village, which led down into a green valley, whose peaceful hamlets - as he rode - to be reduced to ashes. Not a hut was being appeared along the way, except above, not a living thing stirred in the *hamlets*, but a few children sported on the green, no old man, nor any animal, nor any bird, nor any beast, nor any creature. On marched the well trained

The *Owner Quill* is the title of a paper lately started in Mr. Steele's, designed as a guardian of the local interests of that city, and to reform the *Age*. If the *Age* is *bad*, it is *bad*, strong in that that can accomplish this intention. We wish it abundant success.

soldiers into the scene of their work, and in a furious body of peasants. As the sun sank to the west, black gathered round his height, and a crackling conflagration; the flames and smoke rushed up, and the soldiers, again forming into ranks on a green slope where the rising breeze drove the smoke from them, sent forth a shout of triumph to the surrounding rocks. The soldiers reboarded it back again, and as the last reverberation died away among the hills, another and yet wilder sound answered it from the depths of the forest. A yell of mingled voices arose from unseen spectators, which might have thrilled stouter hearts than those of the armed myrmidons of power. The march was again resumed; thence appeared to be no further passage through the everlasting barrier that rose beyond the village, and the Sieur de Montreal led his men back, through the desile he had descended an hour before. But at a sudden turn in the road, his quick eyes discerned the figures of several mountainers, vanishing behind the rocks and trees, and he halted, that his men already panting with the fatigue of climbing the steep, might take breath before encountering the next and still more precipitous ascent. It was a sudden and fortunate pause, the next minute a fearful sound was heard breaking the solemn stillness, his men's eyes turned wildly in every direction, not knowing at first whence it proceeded, but presently a tremendous rock came thundering and crushing down the precipice on their right, bearing stones and trees before it, and dashed into the centre of the road, with a weight and fury which would have crushed to the earth the leader and front rank of the party, had they not halted at the moment they did. Disappointed in their purpose, the peasants now appeared armed with rude weapons of every description, and fast and heavy came down the showers of stones upon the soldiers, as they clung their commander, and hastened to scramble over the falling rocks and rubbish. Not a shot was fired, but Montrevil espied two figures, which might well arrest his attention, even in such a moment as this.

On a cliff which overlooked the scene, and from whose rugged side the rock had been hurled knelt a female, in an attitude of earnest and almost frantic supplication, her bare arms thrown wildly up, her hands clasped, her hair and face drooping streaming in the wind, her eyes fixed on the blue sky. She was apparently heedless of the confusion below, and above all the din, her shrill, but untiring accents could be plainly distinguished. By her side stood a light, but graceful young man, leaning with perfect composure on his hunting spear, and occasionally giving directions with his voice, and gestures to his rude followers. He was clad, like many of them, in a white tunie; but a single eagle feather in his cap marked him as the youthful leader of the *Gardes*, the celebrated Cavalier. No sooner did Montrevil behold this apparition, than a cry burst from his lips, "They are there, to the chisel" and in a moment the soldiers were climbing the rough sides of the pass, driving the peasants before them in the sudden onset, firing and reloading continually. The prophetess, La Grande Marie, as she was termed, was dimly seen through the smoke, still on her knees and immovable, while the sounds of the musket shots came nearer and nearer. Cavalier, confident that more earthly power would defend the being he thought supernaturally gifted him rushed to direct the operations of his scattered followers. To his amazement, however, she remained in her ecstatic trace, till a ball whizzed by her, and then, rising slowly, she looked round with an eye from which beamed the light of insanity. It seemed as if a consciousness of her danger then crossed her mind, for she glanced, with some eagerness of the right and left, as if examining her means of escape, and as two French soldiers sprang upon the ledge she occupied, she made an effort to throw herself down to a yet more narrow and hazardous spot. But their intentions were too quick for the poor lunatic, and as the infatuated peasant saw their prophetess suddenly seized her powerless hands bound with leather belts, while her head sank despairingly on her breast, they again sent forth a blow, which started the wolves in their dens.

It was in vain that Cavalier now strove to rally the undisciplined insurgents, astonished, panic stricken at an event so unexpected as the capture of La Grande Marie. They lifted not a hand against the triumphant soldiery, but hovered along the precipices above the road, and gazed in stupid amazement at their progress. When Cavalier reminded them that she had the power to save herself yet from the hands of the destroyer, and would undoubtedly put it forth in some unlooked for miracle, a gleam of hope brightened their rugged faces; but they only watched the more intently for the anticipated exhibition of super-human power. Montrevil and his party at length disengaged themselves in safety from the pass where alone their encampment could annoy them, and marched down with floating banners and gay music upon the green plains. The mountaineers still kept them in view from the nearer heights, striving with a sad and wistful eye to distinguish the form of the prophetess. Instead of proceeding with rapid steps to the white town, which glittered in the sun shine at a few miles distance, Montrevil no sooner found himself on level ground, safe from assault of hill-warfare, than he halted near a solitary, tall tree, which stretched its branches abroad as if to invite the heated troops to its shadow. There was a pause, the soldiers were taking breath after their hurried march: there was a lull, but they dispersed, nor sat down on the grass to rest their weary limbs, and in a few moments more there march was resumed again with increased speed.

As they cleared the ground under the large tree, the distant spectators caught sight of a fearful object. It was the well known scarlet drapery, it was the body of their prophetess, suspended from one of the lower branches of the oak. No cry burst from their lips; not daring to believe their own eyes, they strained their gaze, then looked in each other's faces with blank and speechless horror. Still doubtless still hoping Cavalier was the first to rush down to the place of execution, while the sound of martial music yet came on the breeze, and the cloud of dust raised by the troops, who had now reached a high road, was still in view. La Grande Marie was dead. Her body was yet warm but the spirit had forsaken it, and never more should the bold accents of her prophecies kindle the soul of the *Cantors* rage against their oppressors. With reverent hands they bore her remains away to a cavern among their remote fastnesses, for in their minds a miracle more stupendous than any hitherto performed by their departed friend, was yet to take place.

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Under the brow of Cavalier, however, a cloud had settled such as that open gloomy curtain which had never yet worn. It was not despair, but a profound and a feeling that he now depended on his own prowess and desperate efforts. It is only on the reflecting that a sense of increased responsibility falls lightly.

He arrived one Sunday morning at a village, which led down into a green valley, whose peaceful hamlets - as he rode - to be reduced to ashes.

Not a hut was being appeared along the way, except above, not a living thing stirred in the *hamlets*, but a few children sported on the green, no old man, nor any animal, nor any bird, nor any beast, nor any creature.

On marched the well trained

## DELINQUENT

## NOTICE.

One subscriber intending to make a different arrangement in his business, offers for a short time, his entire stock of

**DRY GOODS**,

comprising a very good assortment, and one that is inferior to none in the city, at very reduced prices for cash.

Purchasers may depend upon obtaining good articles at fair prices, and are invited to call and examine for themselves at No. 46 Main street.

S. G. DENNIS.

100 lbs prime running Molasses;

20 lbs Mess Beef;

20 lbs. do. No. 1, do.

50 lbs. Alabamico S. P. flour;

50 lbs. " Ohio "

25 lbs. Pilot and Navy Bread.

For sale at 100 lbs. WILLIS PATTEN & CO.

LOW FOR CASH,

At No. 7, City Point Block.

Casks Sale, at the case.

Butter 20 Tubs Goshen, of superior quality

5 lbs. pickled Pigs Feet.

5 lbs. fig Tobacco, by the keg.

Herbs Grass, Red Top and Clover Seed.

25 lbs. Saffron. S. E. BENSON.

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The following volume belonging to the Library having been for a long time missing, any information respecting them will be gratefully received.

Grenville's Reports, vol. 2. Fairfield's Reports vol.



